

No. 22

MAY
10¢

AMAZING-MAN COMICS



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



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10¢

AMAZING-MAN COMICS



Paul Gustavson



White Eagle

AMAN-

the

AMAZING MAN

-S DECKER -



I MUST STOP HIM, WE'VE GOT
TO GET TO MY PLANE.... FAST
WE'RE HEADING FOR
ENGLAND!!!

HOLD ME TIGHT
WE'RE SIXTY STORIES
UP!

SOON THE
AMAZING-
MAN IS OFF
FOR ENGLAND!!

WELL GET A
POLICE CAR AND
DASH TO LAPARDIA
AIR FIELD!

THE CHANNEL WILL HOLD US BACK NO LONGER, FUEHRER! MY NEW
WEAPON IS ALMOST READY!! IN TWELVE HOURS, THE BRITISH FLEET
WILL BE IMMobilized AND THE NAZI ARMIES WILL BE SWARMING OVER
BRITAIN'S SHORES!

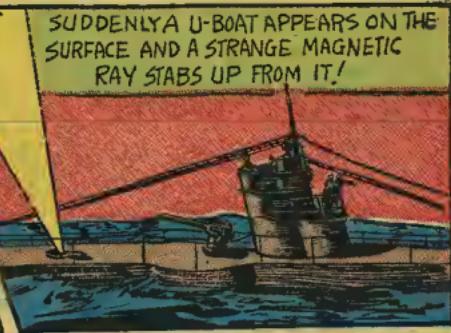
BUT...
HOW???

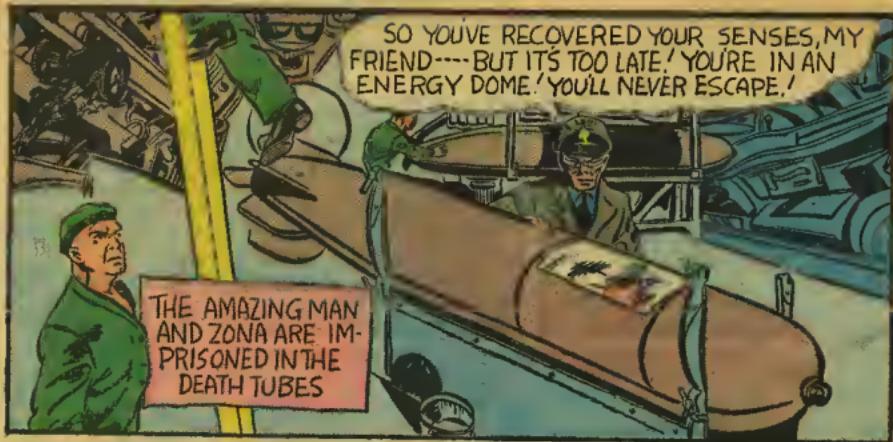
SEE THOSE DIVERS? THEY'RE LAYING
THOUSANDS OF PIPE LINES ON THE
BOTTOM OF THE CHANNEL FROM CALAIS
TO DOVER THEIR WORK WILL SOON BE
FINISHED AND THEN....

THE GREAT QUESTION
SWITCHES ON HIS
TELEVISION SET

WHEN YOU'RE READY, MY TROOPS WILL BE READY
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE AMAZING-MAN
GREAT QUESTION?

CALL ME
MISTERQUE
IT'S MUCH
SHORTER!



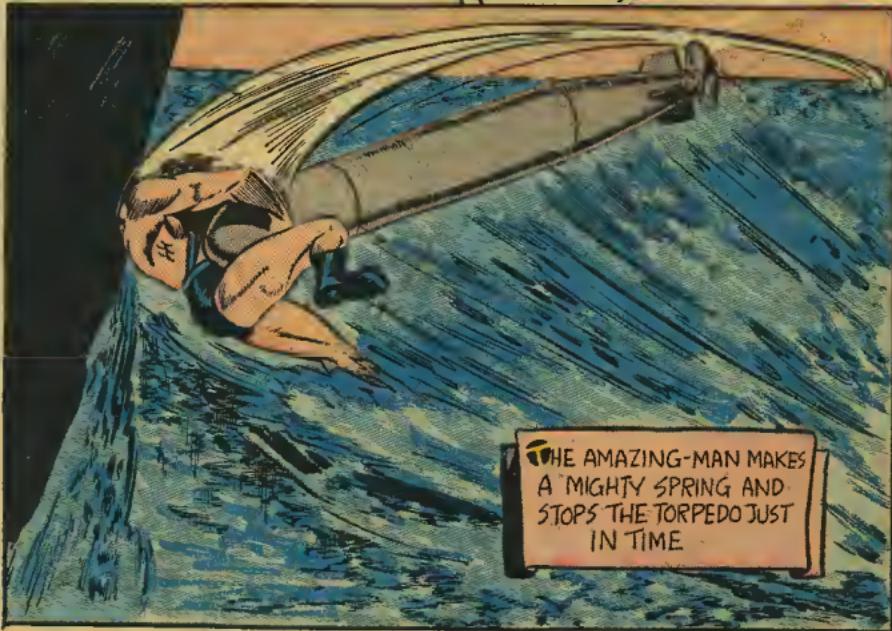


THE AMAZING MAN AND ZONA ARE IM-
PRISONED IN THE
DEATH TUBES



THE AMAZING MAN TRIES TO BREAK OUT.
- BUT IN VAIN!





AMAN AND ZONA CLIMB UP JACOB'S LADDER!

IT'S A GOOD THING I CHANGED THE COURSE OF MY TORPEDO! LOOK! IT'S SUNK THE U-BOAT!



WHILE THE AMAZING MAN AND ZONA RACE ON, STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN CALAIS WHERE THE GREAT QUESTION HAS RETURNED! WHILE THE NAZIS AWAIT TO ATTACK ENGLAND, TECHNICIANS WORK FEVERISHLY IN A ROOM FAR BELOW FORT

ADOLF TO MAKE READY THE SECRET WEAPON

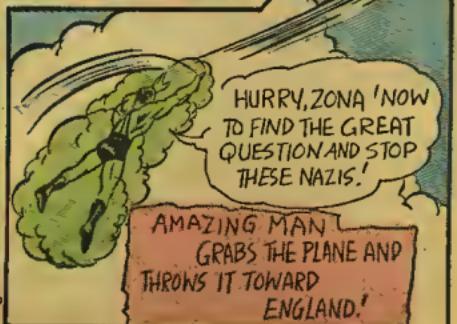


LATER AT FORT ADOLF ... AT LAST THE SECRET WEAPON IS READY, FUEHRER! NOW YOU CAN GIVE THE WORD TO ADVANCE! THE AMAZING MAN IS DEAD!!

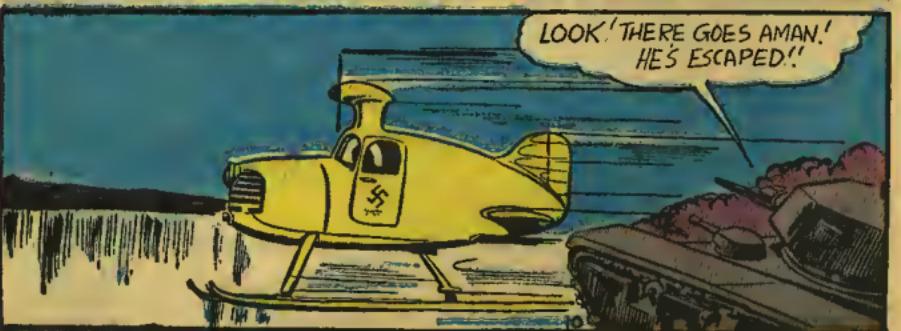
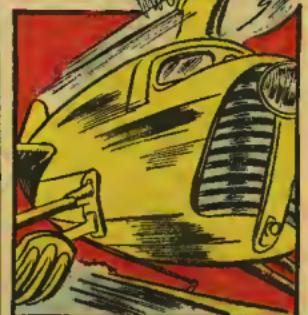
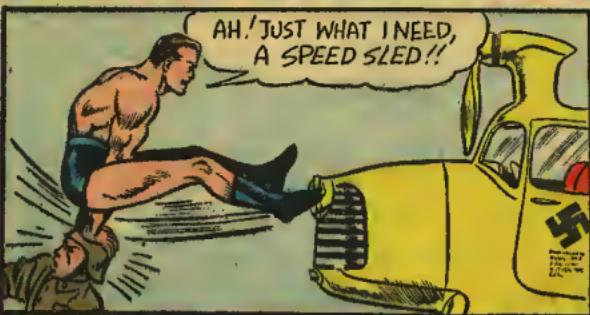
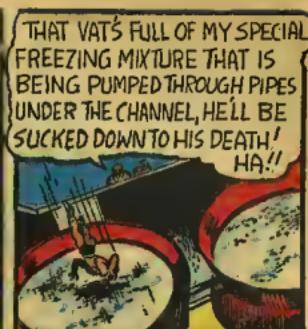
MY LOYAL TROOPS! ADVANCE!
ADVANCE ON ENGLAND!

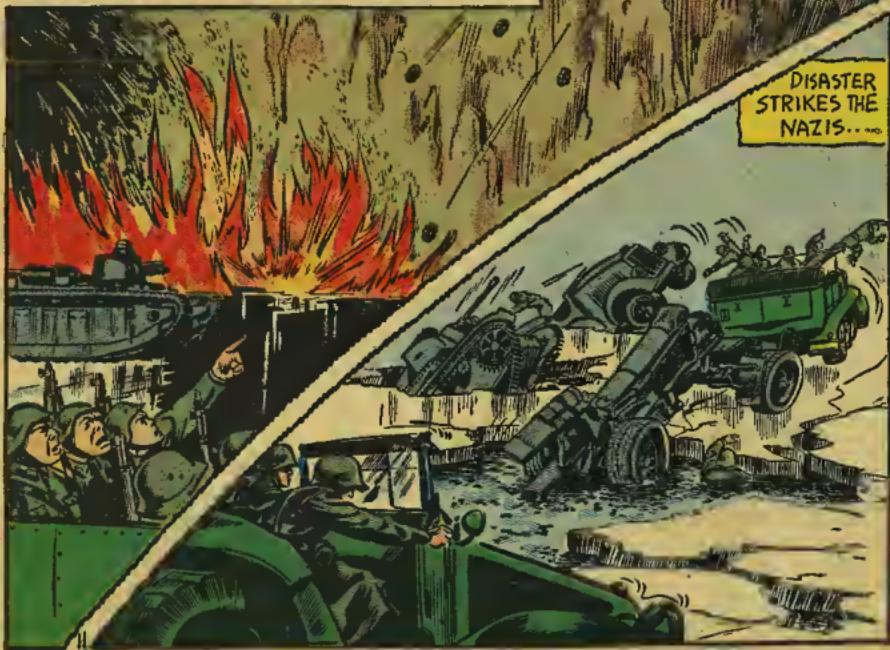
HEIL, HEIL!











BUT ONE TANK LANDS!!!



INSIDE! MY ARMIES ARE DROWNING,
I AM DEFEATED!
IT'S A MAN'S FAULT, CURSE
HIM



BACK
INTO
THE ICE
WATER, BOYS

AMAZING
MAN THROWS
THE TANK INTO
THE CHANNEL



BUT AMAZING MAN SPOTS THE STRAY TANK!

HELP! QUE!! HELP!
I'M DROWNING!



HE'S VANISHED

GULP!
GULP!



COME ON, ADOLF!
I MAY NEED YOU
AGAIN!



WELL THAT TAKES CARE OF
THEM! BUT I HAVE A
FEELING I'LL SEE MORE
OF THOSE TWO CROOKS!

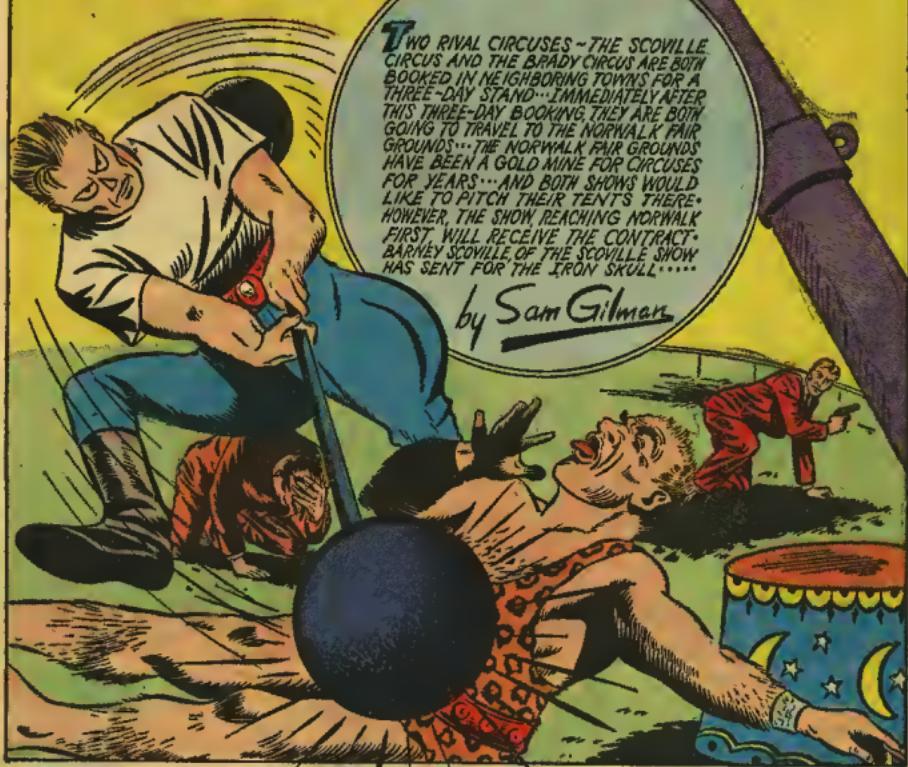


WHAT WILL BE MISTER QUE'S NEXT MOVE?
WILL HE WORK WITH HITLER AGAIN??

THE IRON SKULL

TWO RIVAL CIRCUSES - THE SCOVILLE CIRCUS AND THE BRADY CIRCUS ARE BOTH BOOKED IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS FOR A THREE-DAY STAND... IMMEDIATELY AFTER THIS THREE-DAY BOOKING, THEY ARE BOTH GOING TO TRAVEL TO THE NORWALK FAIR GROUNDS... THE NORWALK FAIR GROUNDS HAVE BEEN A GOLD MINE FOR CIRCUSES FOR YEARS... AND BOTH SHOWS WOULD LIKE TO PITCH THEIR TENTS THERE. HOWEVER, THE SHOW, REACHING NORWALK FIRST, WILL RECEIVE THE CONTRACT. BARNEY SCOVILLE OF THE SCOVILLE SHOW HAS SENT FOR THE IRON SKULL.....

by Sam Gilman



BRADY'S OUTFIT WILL STOP AT NOTHING IN ORDER TO GET TO NORWALK BEFORE US!

HOW CAN I HELP?



I WANT YOU TO GET A JOB IN BRADY'S SHOW AND SEE THAT THERE'S NO FOUL PLAY... I KNOW I CAN BEAT HIM IN A FAIR RACE!



HAMM... A JOB IN A CIRCUS... THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!



THE SKULL, BECAUSE OF HIS STRANGE APPEARANCE HAS NO DIFFICULTY IN GETTING A JOB WITH BRADY'S CIRCUS... AND SO, WE FIND HIM TRAVELLING ON THE BRADY CIRCUS TRAIN

CERTAINLY IS A STRANGE COLLECTION OF PEOPLE!



HO-HO-HO... WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE? - I'VE NEVER SEEN A FREAK LIKE THAT BEFORE! WELL - I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!



HEY! - WHAT FREAK SHOW DID YOU COME FROM - FROZEN FACE?

I BEG YOUR PARDON... FROZEN FACE?!

STAND UP WHEN YOU'RE SPOKEN TO PLATTER PUSS! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?... TITO! STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!!!

I'M REALLY QUITE COMFORTABLE. THANK YOU

I'LL TEACH YOU TO STAND UP, WHEN I TELL YOU TO! ... !!! UGGHHH!!!

A WEE BIT TOO HEAVY-PERHAPS?



SO! - YOU'RE THE GREAT TITO, ARE YOU?!... STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD?!



STRUCK ON THE CHIN BY ONE OF THE SKULL'S HAMMER-LIKE FINGERS, TITO GOES FLYING...

DID YOU SEE THAT? HE'S STRONGER THAN TITO! SAAAY-DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?! IT'S THE IRON SKULL!





ANYTIME YOU WANT ANYTHING DONE, BOSS, YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON ME ... SAAAY- WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOSS? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!

PARDON ME, BUT I THINK THAT'S MY SEAT...

SKULL!!!



B
RADY'S CIRCUS SETS UP ITS TENTS FOR A THREE-DAY STAND, BEFORE STARTING OUT FOR NORWALK... TITO, STILL SEEKING PERSONAL REVENGE FOR THE HUMILIATION THAT HE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF THE SKULL, PLANS TO DO AWAY WITH HIM



TITO HURLS THE HUGE CANNON-BALL
ONTO THE IRON-SKULL'S HEAD...



THE CANNON-BALL DRIVES THE
SKULL INTO THE GROUND,
LIKE AN IRON STAKE...



THE CROOKS, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF
THE SKULL'S TEMPORARY HELPLESSNESS,
RELEASE THE MAN-EATING TIGER



AS THE TIGER CHARGES
HIM - THE SKULL PUSHES
HIMSELF UP OUT OF THE
GROUND...



DISPOSING OF THE TIGER, THE
IRON SKULL LEAPS FOR TITO...



⑥
TITO, IN TRYING TO ESCAPE BY SLIDING
DOWN THE ROPE, HOWLS WITH
PAIN, AS HE BURNS HIS HANDS



THE SKULL DIVES THRU THE
AIR AFTER THE FLEEING TITO

AS THE SKULL DIVES THRU
THE AIR, THE CROOKS OPEN FIRE

GRABBING A HUGE BAR-BELL, THE SKULL SWINGS INTO ACTION!



WE'VE GOTTA START
MOVING BOSS~ IF WE
WANT TO GET TO
WAVERLY PASS BEFORE
SCOVILLE!!!

ORDER THE TENTS TAKEN
DOWN~ WE WON'T WAIT
TILL MORNING... WE
START TONITE!!!

IN THE MEANTIME THE SKULL
HAS REACHED SCOVILLE'S SHOW

WE CAN'T WAIT TILL MORNING
SCOVILLE~ WE'VE GOT TO
GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY!





BRADY'S CIRCUS RACES TO WAVERLY PASS FIRST... TWO OF THE BRADY MEN GET READY TO BLAST THE HUGE BOULDER



SCOVILLE'S SHOW REACHES THE PASS, JUST AFTER IT IS BLOCKED!





MINIMIDGET

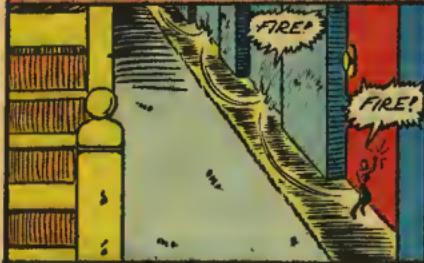
WHEN MINIMIDGET AND RITTY DISCOVERED A HOUSE ON FIRE, THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THEY WERE GETTING INTO SOMETHING THAT WAS GOING TO TAX THEIR SUPER ABILITIES--

-- READ ON --

John F. Kolb



HE RAN ALONG THE GIM LIT HALL & POUNDING ON THE DOORS AND YELLING.



SLEEPY EYED PEOPLE A WOKE WITH A START.



ON THE THIRD FLOOR A LARGE EMPTY TIN CAN STOOD NEAR THE STAIRS.



MINIMIDGET GAVE IT A PUSH AND DOWN THE STAIRS IT WENT, BANGING AND CRASHING.



HA-HA-HA, THAT'S ENOUGH NOISE TO AWAKEN THE DEAD.



PEOPLE RAN OUT INTO THE HALLS YELLING AND SHOUTING.



MINIMIDGET WAS ALMOST STEPPED ON, SO HE RAN INTO AN EMPTY ROOM TILL THE MOB PASSED.



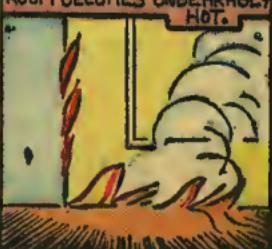
HE JUST GOT IN THE ROOM WHEN THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT.



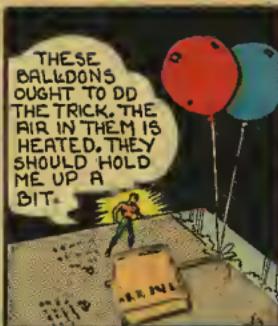
NOW, WHAT TO DO. THE DOOR IS LOCKED, AND THE PLACE IS BURNING DOWN!



SOON FLAMES ARE LICKING UNDER THE DOOR AND THE ROOM BECOMES UNBEARABLY HOT.



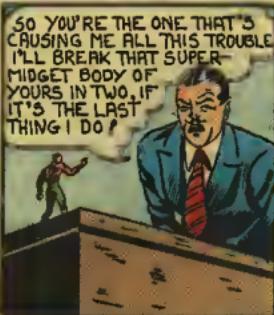
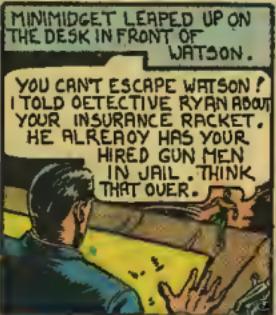
THEN MINIMIDGET SPIED A WAY OF ESCAPE.











MiGHTY MAN

HE CAN GROW



HE CAN SHRINK



HE CAN CHANGE HIS FEATURES



- NOTE -
THE MIGHTY MAN IS HELD
A CAPTIVE BY THE WITCH
- BUT UNKNOWN TO HER
HE HAS FOILED TWO OF
HER ROBBERIES BY APP-
EARING UPON THE SCENE
OF CRIME IN DISGUISE -
- IN BOTH INSTANCE'S A
NUMBER OF HER HENCHMEN
FELL INTO THE HANDS OF
THE LAW! THE MIGHTY MAN
HOPE TO CONTINUE ON
THIS COURSE INDEFINITELY.

FILACIO

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE
WITCH'S STRONGHOLD. HERE WE FIND THE MIGHTY
MAN A HELPLESS PRISONER

HIYA! CHUM!
THE WITCH WANTS
TO SEE YOU!

TO DATE THE WITCH HAS
HELPED ME PUT TWENTY
TWO OF HER MEN INTO
PRISON AND AS LONG
AS SHE IS FINANCIALLY
EMBARRASSED SHE WON'T
BE ABLE TO EXPERIMENT
ON ME! SHE DOESN'T KNOW
IT YET - BUT SHE'LL NEVER
FIND OUT HOW I AM ABLE
TO GROW AND SHRINK
AT WILL!

-- BUT HE IS IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE!

WHY DIDN'T
SHE COME HERE?
IS SHE TILL?

NOPE! BUT MY
GUESS IS THAT
YOU WILL BE
SOON!



THE MIGHTY MAN BELIEVES HE HAS THE WITCH ON THE SPOT





THE WITCH IS INFURIATED AT THE RESULTS

GIVE HIM TORTURE
NUMBER TWO OR THREE
THEY'RE BOUND TO
BRING RESULTS!

WHEW

TORTURE NOW II

I THOUGHT YOU
KNEW THAT ALL
OF ME WAS MADE
OF THE SAME
MATERIAL!

TEN
THOUSAND
POUNDS AND
HE WON'T
FLATTEN!

THE MIGHTY MAN (WITH
THE AID OF HIS THOUGHT
CONTROL) IS ABLE TO
SCOFF AT THE WITCHES
TORTURES!

TORTURE NOW III

HA HA! YOU
THOUGHT THOSE
CATS WOULD SCRATCH
MY EYES OUT-BUT
LOOK! THEY'RE
SCARED OF
ME!

THERE'S STILL ONE OTHER
THING TO DO - IF HE WON'T
TALK - THEN HE WON'T LIVE!
BRING HIM OVER HERE, MEN!

TORTURE NOW IV

I CAN'T
CHOP THEM
OFF!

YOU'RE
GETTING
WEAKER!

THE MIGHTY MAN - CONFIDENT THAT HE CAN OVERPOWER
ANY OBSTACLE THE WITCH WILL PUT BEFORE HIM -
PERMITS HIMSELF TO BE CHAINED TO A COPPER PILLAR

YOU MUST GIVE
HER CREDIT - SHE
DON'TS QUIT
EASY.

QUICK! PULL
THE SMALL
LEVER!

THE MIGHTY MAN REALIZES HIS MISTAKE WHEN A
BOLT OF ELECTRICITY STRIKES HIS BODY

GOOD HEAVENS.
I'M DOOMED! ELECTRICITY
IS ONE THING I HAVE NO
POWER OVER!

TALK MIGHTY MAN,
OR ELSE TAKE
THE FULL CHARGE!

THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES TO DIE WITH HIS SECRET

SORRY!
I WON'T
TELL YOU!

PULL THE LARGE LEVER
AND WATCH HIM BURN
INTO A CINDER!

MATT REACHES FOR THE LEVER WHICH WILL MEAN THE END OF THE MIGHTY MAN - BUT A STERN COMMAND STOPS HIM BEFORE HE CAN COMPLETE THE DASTARDLY ACT!



THE INTRUDER TURNS HIS BACK TOWARD ONE OF THE WITCH'S HENCHMEN - THIS WAS A MISTAKE!



IN THE STRUGGLE THAT FOLLOWED THE GUN WENT OFF.



THE STRAY BULLET STRIKES A WIRE PUTTING THE ROOM INTO COMPLETE DARKNESS!

LATER THE WITCH AND HER MEN MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY! THE PILLER CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY WAS GONE - DESTROYED! THE MIGHTY MAN....



AN INSTANT LATER THERE IS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!

- YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LET ME ESCAPE WITH HIM - SURELY HE WOULD TELL ME HIS SECRET AFTER I SAVED HIS LIFE!

YES! WE HAD IT PLANNED PERFECTLY BUT A STRAY BULLET RUINED OUR CHANCES OF DISCOVERING THE GREATEST MIRACLE IN THE WORLD!

IT WAS MY FAULT

SOME TIME LATER THE WITCH'S NEW PARTNER LEAVES HER STRONGHOLD FOR AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION!



ABOUT TEN MILES OUT - SOME UNSEEN FORCE CAUSES THE BEARDED MAN'S CAR TO GO INTO A SKID!

BUT INSTEAD OF PLUNGING OVER THE INCLINE THE CAR REMAINS SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR!

WHAT'S WRONG?

ACH! WHAT'S THIS - WHY DOESN'T THE AUTO FALL?

MAYBE I WON'T LET IT, WHISKERS!

HUH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD! WEREN'T YOU KILLED?

NOPE! THE INSTANT THE LIGHTS WENT OUT I ESCAPED BY SHRINKING BUT BEFORE LEAVING I DECIDED TO CREATE A FAKE EXPLOSION THAT'S WHY YOU WEREN'T KILLED. I OVERHEARD YOUR TALK WITH THE WITCH. NOW TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF AND YOUR PLANS - OR I'LL LET GO ...

I'LL TALK JUST HOLD ON TO THE CAR! MY SUPERIORS HEARD OF YOUR POWERS AND WHEN THEY FOUND OUT THAT THE WITCH NEEDED MONEY...

THE MIGHTY MAN COMES BACK FROM THE DEAD

--THEY BOUGHT AN INTEREST IN YOU! UNFORTUNATELY FOR US THO' YOU ARE NO LONGER A CAPTIVE! MY SUPERIORS WILL BE ANGRY WITH ME!

DON'T WORRY - I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU WON'T BE BOTHERED - BUT FIRST TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR PALS WHO ARE THEY - WHAT DO THEY PLAN TO DO?

LATER IN THE DAY THE MIGHTY MAN COULD BE SEEN COMING OUT OF A LOCAL F.B.I. OFFICE. HE HAD JUST TURNED OVER TO THE BUREAU A NOTED FIFTH COLUMNIST (THE BEARDED INTRUDER)

THAT'S ONE SCHEMING FOREIGNER WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY

WHAT HAS BECOME OF FRITZ? HE IS LONG OVERDUE!

DO NOT EXPECT HIM TOO SOON - THIS MIGHTY MAN - AS THE AMERICANS SAY - IS ONE TOUGH GUY! FOR THE CONTROL OF HIS POWERS WE CAN WAIT!

BUT THEY WAITN'T WAIT LONG BECAUSE IN WALKS FRITZ

HELLO ADOLPH! CARL! ALEX!

IT'S FRITZ! I SEE BY YOUR SMILE THAT YOU HAVE GOOD NEWS.



NEVER THE LESS THE BULLETS FIND SOME TARGETS!



AS A MATTER OF FACT ONE HUGE HAND TOOK CARE OF HALF A DOZEN DIFFERENT TASKS...



THE MIGHTY MAN'S FISTS FIND OTHERS!



IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL ABOUT IT THERE WAS BUT ONE MAN LEFT ON HIS FEET - THE MIGHTY MAN!



WITH ONE EYE ON THE PROSTRATED MEN AND THE OTHER ON THE PHONE THE MIGHTY MAN CALLS...

.. F. B. I. ? OKEY, COME OVER AND GET 'EM! ESCAPED? NOT A ONE! REMEMBER THE NEWSPAPERS AREN'T TO HEAR OF THIS .. YET! FINE! ILL WAIT!
~ BY!

TSH! TSH! MY BEAUTIFUL GIRL FRIEND - THE WITCH - THINKS I'M DEAD! WHICH IS GOOD - BECAUSE NOW I CAN GO BACK DISGUISED AS FRITZ AND PUT A HITCH IN EVERY ONE OF HER PLANS! I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL I SEE HER AGAIN!



ANOTHER MIGHTY MAN FEATURE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE AMAZING MAN COMICS



THE CRYPT OF THE LIVE CORPSES

"A witness killed by one of my own men. No wonder the G-men think I'm in on this!"

Another
AMAZING-MAN
Adventure



By Duke Carey

POLICE Chief Burk Dolan was scared. He mopped sweat from his freckled face as he talked earnestly to John Aman, known also as the AMAZING-MAN because of his many physical and mystic powers.

"A hundred men, the brains of the American defense program, kidnapped overnight," Dolan said. "And not a trace of them. We've combed the city with a fine comb, and what's more a lot

of false clues were left, pointing straight at me and my department. If you can't solve this in twenty-four hours I'll be under arrest as a kidnapper and fifth columnist."

A man whistled. Twenty-four hours to clean up a case that had baffled both the police and federal agents. "Got any real clues for me?" he asked mildly. To this man of a thousand miracles, nothing looked impossible.

"We've arrested a man we think knows something," Dolan said, "and I wanted you to be here when we questioned him." He pushed a button on his desk and a moment later a frightened looking little man entered guarded by a burly patrolman. The prisoner went up to the chief's desk while the patrolman watched from the door.

"I WANNA talk, Chief, I wanna get this off my chest," the little man cried, but just then a pistol barked from the door and the prisoner fell, clutching at a gaping hole in his chest. Aman and Dolan saw the patrolman disappear into the corridor, the smoking pistol in his hand.

"Get 'im, Aman!" Dolan yelled. "A witness killed by one of my own men. No wonder the G-men think I'm in on this—get 'im!" But Aman wasn't listening. He had stooped over the dead man and was searching his clothes with practiced hands.

"You're crazy, letting that guy scram," Dolan said. "You could have—"

"Sure I could have caught him, but he wouldn't have talked." Aman said calmly, taking what looked like an ordinary trucker's bill from the corpse. "He was made up as one of your men, that cop—he'd be tortured if he squealed."

"That all you found?" the chief asked skeptically a minute later.

"It might be just enough," Aman answered and then gave orders. "I want those crooks to know I'm on this case, Chief. Announce it on the radio."

A FEW minutes later Aman was talking to a man behind the desk of a trucking office on the waterfront. "Sure it's my hill," the man said. "It was for trucking a heavy case to the Egyptian wing of the Warren Street museum."

"Ah, Mr. Aman!" the man in the curator's office of the museum said when Aman introduced himself. "I'm glad you came. You're known as an authority on Egyptian inscriptions and I've got one that puzzles me. Like to see it?"

"I'll do my best to decipher it," Aman said modestly as he followed his host down a flight of stairs toward an underground passage. His heart was pounding with a sense of victory. He knew the curator of the museum and while this man looked exactly like him, there was something in his voice that was different.

When they reached the end of the underground corridor and entered a damp room, Aman saw a heavy mummy case resting on wooden props. "Just a moment and I'll open the case," the man in the curator's black clothes told Aman. "The inscription is here just above the mummy's head. If you'll just come here—"

Aman stooped over the case he heard a dull "plop" and a white vapor leaped up into his face. He fell to the stone floor, and two helpers with gas masks leaped to the side of the spurious curator, who was also donning one of his own.

"Throw that mummy out and put him in the case," the chief conspirator ordered. "We'll take him into that secret room with those kidnapped

defense technicians. What a haul! The finest brains in America done up in cases and now Aman himself. When the Great Question gets this shipload he'll heap millions on us!"

"Well, here we are," he said a moment later when the case containing Aman had been carried through a secret panel. "Too bad we couldn't have taken him alive, but it was too risky. That one whiff of gas would have killed twenty men." He took off his mask and tested the air. "It's all gone now, pull off your masks."

"Guess we better get the truckers, Boss," one of the men said, then exclaimed "What th—" as a green mist floated out of the case and Aman materialized into human form before their eyes. Aman didn't stand still. In one swift leap he crashed the two helpers against the stone wall of the crypt and they dropped to the floor, out cold.

"It can't—can't be you!" The man who had played the part of the curator said, and Aman noted that although he turned white around his mouth, the fat cheeks on his face stayed the same color. Some master of make-up had functioned with that gang, Aman knew.

"But it is, my dear fellow," Aman assured him, smiling. "You probably couldn't guess that among a thousand other things I mastered suspended animation. I saw the bulk of that gas mask under your clothes and guessed the rest. I could have stayed in that case an hour without breathing, so the gas couldn't reach my lungs."

KEEPING his keen eyes on the frightened imposter, Aman walked to the nearest of a long row of mummy cases that stood upright along the sides of the big room. He jerked the lid free without bothering about the fastenings and a grey-haired man with a gag in his mouth fell stiffly out. Aman caught him and removed the gag. The mystery was solved. By allowing himself to be "gassed" and locked into the case, the AMAZING-MAN had found what the combined police and federal force of the city had been unable to locate—the crypt of the live corpses!

Aman walked over and prodded the fallen helpers into consciousness. "All of you walk before me to the nearest phone," he ordered. "I've got to get Chief Dolan started on the biggest round-up of his career. There must be a thousand of you birds in on this deal."

"A thousand, maybe more," the self-styled museum curator said bitterly, "and one man whipped all of us!"

Aman didn't answer. He knew that somewhere his arch-enemy, the Great Question, would be waiting in vain for a hundred mummy cases with breathing holes in them, containing some of the finest technical brains in America.

THE END

DASH DARTWELL

DRAVRAH'LL WIN THIS BASEBALL GAME HANDS DOWN!

ELAY HASN'T A CHANCE!

DASH DARTWELL IS NOW THE MIRACLE MAN OF THE ATHLETIC WORLD BECAUSE OF HIS NEW AND ASTOUNDING RECORDS SET WITH THE HELP OF PROFESSOR MOSS' METABO-ACCELERATOR PILLS, WHICH SPEED UP ALL THE LIFE PROCESSES, AND GIVE THEIR USER UNBELIEVABLE SPEED. DASH CAN DODGE BULLETS AND OUTDISTANCE SPEEDING CARS - UNTIL - THE PILL'S EFFECT IS OVER.

MEANWHILE AT A GANG HANGOUT!

LEFTY, I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', BETTING OUR DOUGH ON ELAY AT 5 TO 1!

I HEAR THEY AINT GOT A CHANCE!

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN'! DRAVRAH IS GONNA **LOSE** THAT BASEBALL GAME.

NOT WITH TWO PITCHERS LIKE ELLIS AND JONES, AND THOSE 3 SLUGGERS, NEY, LEWIS AND BYE!

YOU BEGIN TO CATCH ON THEM GUV'S AINT GONNA PLAY.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA SNATCH 'EM AN' HOLD 'EM TILL DE GAME'S OVER AN' WE'RE DOIN' IT - **NOW!** COME ON!

WHAT A BRAINY GUY!









IN THE 9TH, DASH HOLDS ELAY HITLESS
WITH 2 OUT, AND ONE ON BASE, DASH
COMES TO BAT!

-A MACHINE GUN! AND ROJAS
BESIDE THE THUG, TAKE
THIS—

IN THE STANDS—



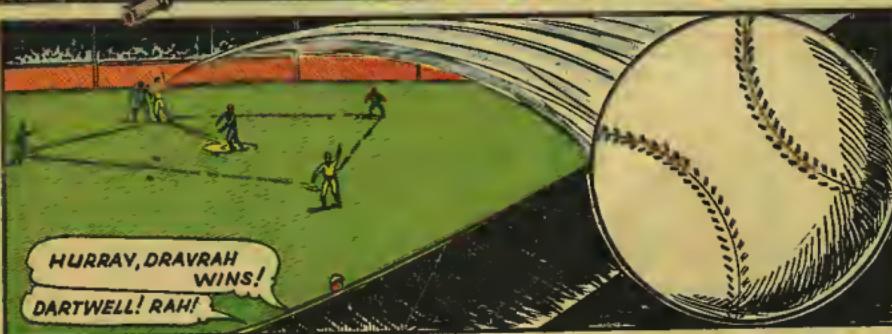
THE HURTLING BAT DOES DOUBLE
DUTY...



THE SHOOTING'S OVER, PITCH
THAT BALL!



HURRAY, DRAVRAH
WINS!
DARTWELL! RAH!



HOLD THOSE TWO FOR ATTEMPTED
MURDER, KIDNAPPING, AND ANYTHING
ELSE HANDY!

OK, COACH!

AFTER WE GET'EM PATCHED UP AT THE
HOSPITAL, WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE
YOUR 5 KIDNAPPED PLAYERS ARE BEING
HELD!

SUPPOSE THEY
WON'T TALK?
THEY
WILL, OR
GO BACK
TO THE
HOSPITAL!



THAT'S NOT FAST ENOUGH! IF WE WAIT, WE'LL HAVE 5 CORPSES ON OUR HANDS! COME ON!



NOW WHERE ARE THOSE 5 KIDNAPPED PLAYERS?

TRY AN' FIND OUT!

I'LL TELL YOU—

THE GAMBLER AND ROJAS ARE CONSCIOUS.

I'M NOT GETTING MIXED UP IN ANY MURDER! THEY'RE ON THE TOP FLOOR AT 361 BAXTER STREET, AND THEY'RE TO BE KILLED RIGHT AFTER THE GAME!

LET'S GO!



CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU MEN FOLLOW ME THERE!



AND AT 361 BAXTER STREET —

GAME'S OVER. LET THESE GUYS HAVE IT!

ELAY LOSES!

YOU—



NOT YET!

CRASH!



AND FIVE MINUTES LATER —

THE WHOLE GANG. DARTWELL, HOW'D YOU LIKE A JOB AS A ONE MAN POLICE FORCE!



THE ROOM IS A TANGLE OF FLYING FISTS, AND THUDDING BODIES.



The VOICE

by MICHAEL MIRANDO

THE VOICE - MAN OF MYSTERY - CAN PITCH HIS VOICE ALMOST INAUDIBLY OR AS LOUD AS A CANNON, AND WITH ITS VIBRATION CAN SHATTER STONE OR STEEL. AS OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND A HOODED FIGURE LOOTING THE WEALTH OF MEXICO, VITAL IN MAKING POSSIBLE THE INVASION OF THE UNITED STATES -----



MEANWHILE - DON PECOS DAUGHTER HAS REACHED HER DESTINATION. SHE HURRIES FROM HER CAR INTO THE BUILDING OF THE DAILY STAR, OF WHICH HER FATHER'S FRIEND IS EDITOR.



INSIDE THE OFFICE, FLORA, DON PECOS' DAUGHTER TELLS MR. J.P. NEWS, HER FATHER'S FRIEND, THE CIRCUMSTANCES THAT EXIST.



HE QUICKLY SNATCHES UP A PHONE AND --



LATER THE VOICE AND FLORA ARE SEEN RUSHING TOWARDS AN AIRLINER - BOUND FOR MEXICO.

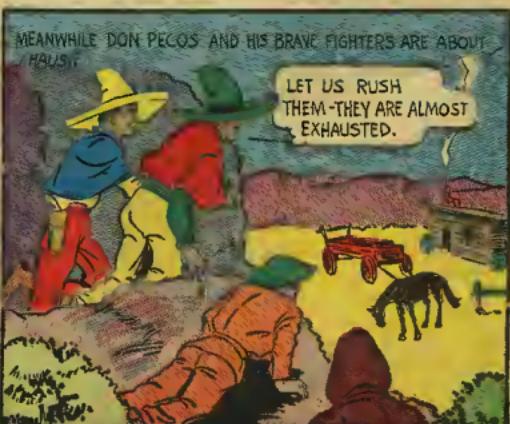


NOW DON'T WORRY
FLORA - EVERYTHING WILL
BE ALRIGHT - REST ASSURED



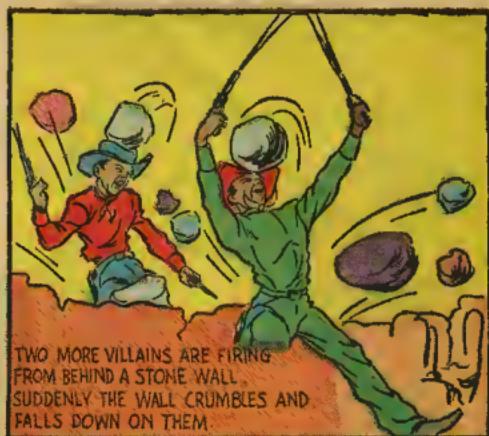
MEANWHILE DON PECOS AND HIS BRAVE FIGHTERS ARE ABOUT TO BUST.

LET US RUSH THEM - THEY ARE ALMOST EXHAUSTED.





ANOTHER, ABOUT TO THROW A TORCH ON THE RANCH HOUSE - UNACCOUNTABLY THE FLAME IS BLOWN OUT.



ANOTHER WHO HAS TAKEN HIS POSITION UP IN A TREE IS BLOWN COMPLETELY OUT OF IT



INSIDE THE GANGS HEADQUARTERS-EL ZINGARO AND HIS MEN ARE GETTING READY FOR THE MEETING.



[LATER] AFTER DISCLOSING HIS PLANS FOR INVADING THE U.S. EL ZINGARO CALLS ON ALL TO DENOUNCE THE U.S. GOVT. BY RAISING THEIR HAND WITH CLOSED FIST. ALL COMPLY SAVE FOR ONE LONE FIGURE-THE VOICE.



SEEING THIS DISSENTER, EL ZINGARO ORDERS HIS MEN TO SEIZE HIM.

COME AND GET IT-BOYS!

GET THAT PIG-
WHO VIOLATES OUR ORDER.



ROCK-A-BY BABY ON THE TREE-TOP



HAVING NO DESIRE FOR PERSONAL CONFLICT EL ZINGARO SNEAKS OUT THRU A SECRET PANEL.



THE VOICE, SEEING HIS MAIN QUARRY ESCAPING, DECIDES TO BRING THE FIGHT TO A CLOSE. BY PITCHING HIS VOICE TO A CERTAIN VIBRATION HE BREAKS THE LIGHT BULBS THROWING THE SCENE IN DARKNESS



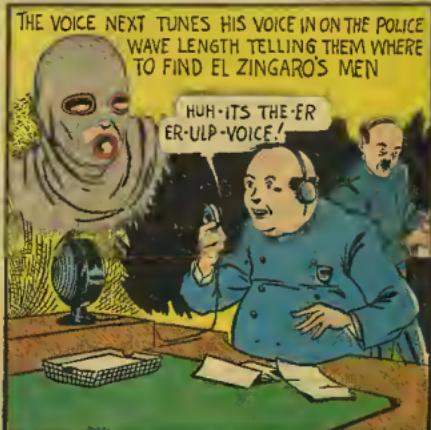
DURING THE CONFUSION CAUSED BY THE LIGHTS GOING OUT, THE VOICE SLIPS QUIETLY OUT OF THE BUILDING AFTER ZINGARO-BUT ALAS, ZINGARO HAS MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE



DISGUSTED AND MAD THE VOICE THROWS HIS VOICE IN A LOUD ROAR-IT TEARS DOWN THE BUILDING PINNING THE BANDITS IN THE WRECKAGE



THE VOICE NEXT TUNES HIS VOICE IN ON THE POLICE WAVE LENGTH TELLING THEM WHERE TO FIND EL ZINGARO'S MEN



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE BANDITS WHO EXTRICATES HIMSELF FROM THE WRECKAGE STARTS AFTER THE VOICE WITH KNIFE IN HAND.



DON PECOS' DAUGHTER THANKS THE VOICE.
- I MUST LOCATE AND DESTROY THIS MENACE
TO THE WORLD'S PEACE-THE WAR MUST NEVER REACH THE



REEF KINKAID

BY BOB JUBBERS.

REEF IS AN ADVENTURER AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, ALWAYS FIGHTING FOR RIGHT--AGAINST WRONG. THERE HAVE BEEN STRONG RUMORS OF A HUGE SEA SERPENT PROWLING THE SEAS, SO REEF HAS DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE. WE FIND HIM AND HIS 40 FOOT SCHOONER R BATTING AGAINST A FURIOUS STORM AS THE STORY BEGINS.

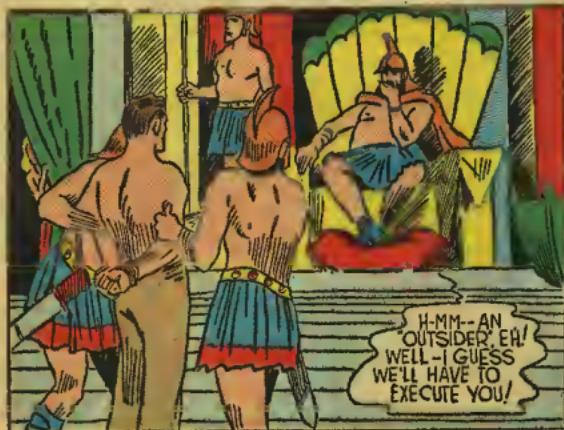
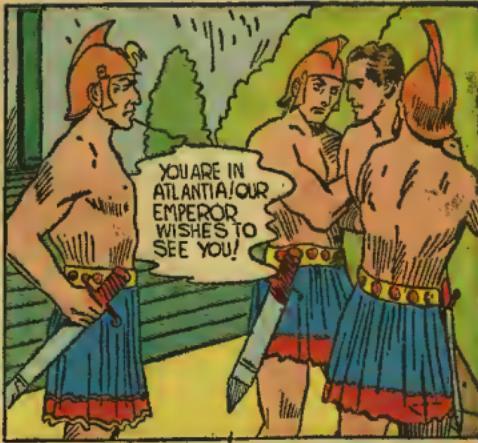


SUDDENLY, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES THE RIGGING, AND DOWN IT COMES —

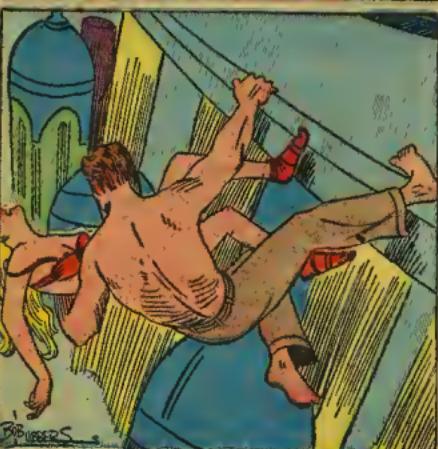
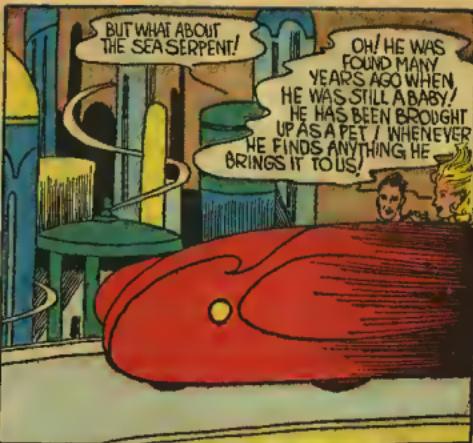












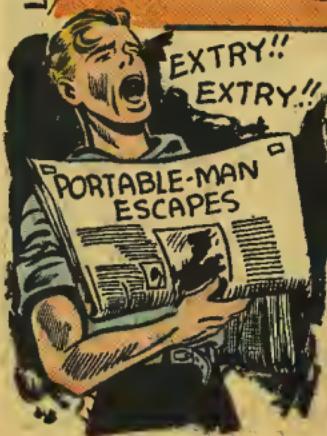
THE

SHARK

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING
UNDER-SEA CREATURE WITH MANY STRANGE
POWERS - HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET -
THE SON OF FATHER NEPTUNE - AMONG HIS
MANY INVENTIONS IS HIS SUPER-TELEVISION
SET WHICH HE USES TO WATCH THE ACTIV-
ITIES OF THE OUTER WORLD!!



LEW GLANZ



SYNOPSIS: LAST MONTH THE SHARK AND "POP" NEPTUNE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH A STRANGE UNEARTHLY PERSON KNOWN AS THE "PORTABLE MAN." HE CAN TAKE HIMSELF APART AND CAN'T BE KILLED!!! THIS MONTH



HE MAKES A QUICK ESCAPE FROM JAIL AND STARTS OUT TO GET HIS REVENGE ON THE SHARK AND "POP" - HE KNOWS THAT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE SHARK'S HOME SO-----

IN THE PORTABLE MANS ESCAPE CAR
WELL-IF I CAN'T GO TO THE SHARK
I'LL MAKE HIM COME TO ME!



ILL ROB AND KILL EVERY WHERE IN THE
COUNTRY 'TIL THE SHARK COMES TO STOP ME,
THEN ILL PLAY MY ACE HAND!



TRUE TO HIS WORD. VON
LOUGG, AND HIS MEN, WORK
HAND AND HAND WITH DEATH, KILLING
ROBBING, AND TERRORIZING THE
ENTIRE COUNTRY!!!!



SURE ENOUGH!
THE SHARK
APPEARS

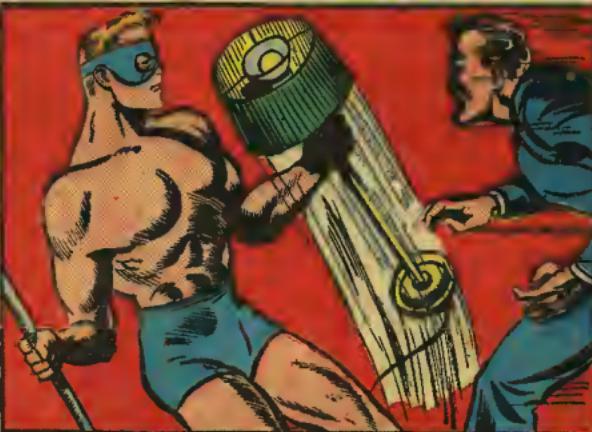
COME ON POP WE'VE
GOT TO GET THIS GUY
AGAIN BUT THIS TIME
WE'LL PUT HIM AWAY FOR
GOOD!



HERE IT IS!



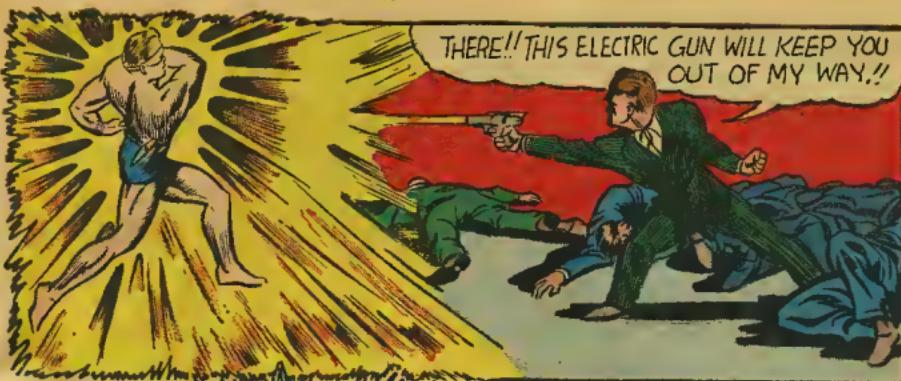
THE SHARK SLAMS INTO THE PORTABLE-MAN AND HIS GANG WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT



VON LOUGG STAYS CLEAR OF THE FIGHT UNTIL ALL HIS MEN ARE KNOCKED OUT, THEN HE PULLS A STRANGE GUN FROM HIS SHOULDER-HOLSTER.



THERE!! THIS ELECTRIC GUN WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF MY WAY!!



VON LOUGG THEN
TURNS HIS GUN
ON POP!

YOU TWO ARE NOW LIVING STATUES, HAH!
HA! TO REMAIN IN THAT DORMANT STATE
FOREVER - YOU CAN HEAR AND SEE
EVERYTHING BUT CAN NOT MOVE
OR..... SPEAK



NOW, I'LL GO OVER MY PLAN TO WRECK
THAT AMMUNITION TRAIN THAT'S
LEAVING IN A FEW HOURS, MY
ELECTRIC GUN IS ALREADY MOUNTED
AT THE FOOT OF THAT
SUSPENSION BRIDGE
- ONE SHOCK FROM
THAT GUN AND THE
BRIDGE WILL GO!

AND THE AUTHORITIES WILL THINK THE WIND BLEW
IT OVER LIKE THAT "GALLOPING GERTIE"
BRIDGE,..... I'LL BLOW UP MY GUN SO AS
NOT TO LEAVE ANY CLUES!!
ACH! MY FATHERLAND WILL
BE PROUD OF ME!!



LATER WHEN VON LOUGG'S
MEN COME TOO!!

WELL SO LONG MISTER
SHARK, DONT
GET INTO ANY
TROUBLE, HAH!

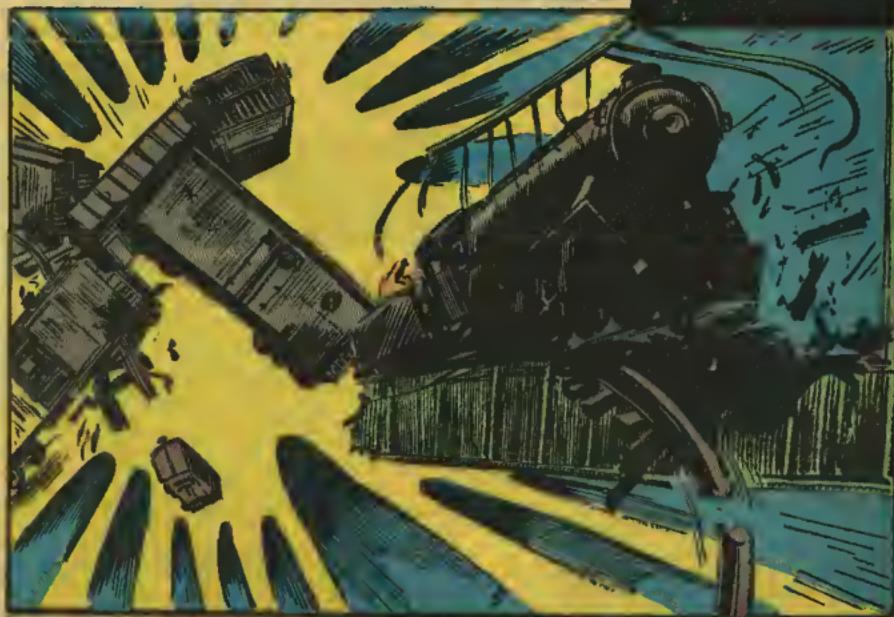


THE PORTABLE-MAN'S BIGGEST JOB
IS AT THIS MOMENT BEING LOADED
INTO FREIGHT CARS!!





THE AMMUNITION TRAIN FINALLY COMES TO A SUSPENSION BRIDGE!





UNKNOWN TO THE PORTABLE-MAN, THE SHARK
STILL HAS HIS KNIFE ON, WHICH COMES
IN CONTACT WITH A WALL SOCKET,
CAUSING A SHORT CIRCUIT THEREBY
FREEING THE SHARK FROM HIS
ELECTRIC PRISON!!



COME ON POP
I'VE FREED YOU! NOW
TO THAT BRIDGE!



THERE SHE IS POP, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
TOO LATE!



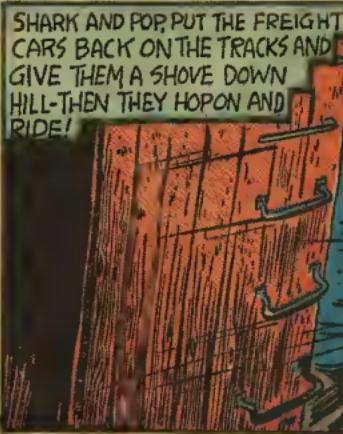
THE SHARK
AND POP
DIVE INTO
THE WATER



AT THE BOTTOM THEY
FIND THE WRECK!
LOOK POP MOST OF
THE CARS ARE
STILL IN
GOOD
SHAPE



COME ON POP WELL PUT THESE GOOD
CARS BACK ON THE
TRACK!!



SHARK AND POP, PUT THE FREIGHT
CARS BACK ON THE TRACKS AND
GIVE THEM A SHOVE DOWN
HILL-THEN THEY HOP ON AND
RIDE!

GEE POP! KNEW WE FORGOT
SOMETHING, WE FORGOT TO PULL
THE ENGINE OUT!

I'LL RUN
BACK AN
GET IT!

SO LONG
POP

LATER, WHEN THE TRAIN HAD
ROCKED TO A STOP IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE MOUNTAIN,

I'LL LEAVE IT
NOW, AN GET TO
VON LOUGG
AGAIN



NOW THAT YOUR GANG'S
GONE, I'LL TAKE SPECIAL
CARE OF YOU, SIR!



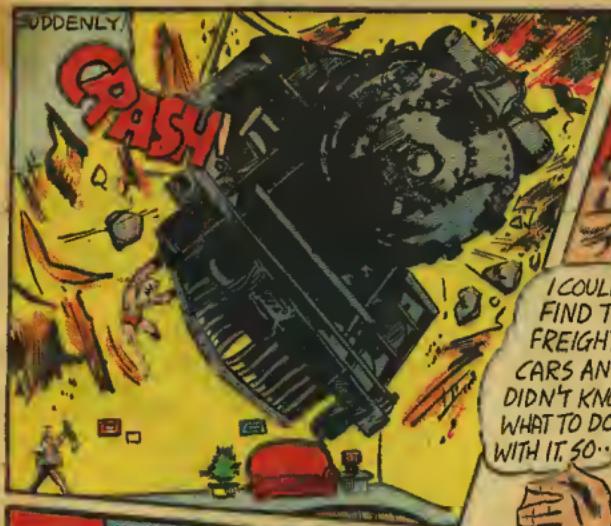
IT'S NO USE
FALLING APART
PORTABLE-MAN
CAUSE YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME!!

VON LOUGG TRIES TO ESCAPE IN PARTS, BUT SHARK PICKS HIM
UP!

... AND THIS TIME YOU
WON'T ESCAPE!

OUCH!
CUT THAT
OUT!





I COULDNT
FIND THE
FREIGHT,
CARS AN I
DIDNT KNOW
WHAT TO DO
WITH IT, SO...



RUSTY AND THE GANG

By

BOB WOOD

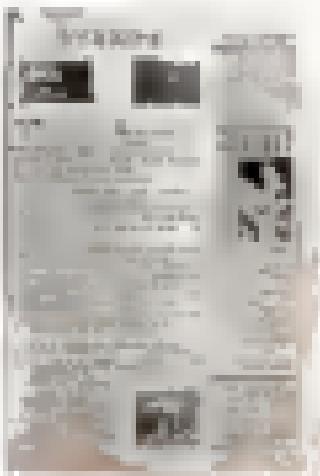
WOW!
SOUNDS LIKE
TROUBLE
DOWN AT THE
CLUB!!! —
BETTER SEE
WHAT'S
UP!!!



RUSTY'S
ONE
SMART
BUY—

RUSTY KNOWS A SUPER-THRILLING COMIC BOOK WHEN HE SEES ONE!!!
IN THIS ISSUE YOU'LL FIND A BREATH-TAKING STORY OF SILVER STREAK,
THE WORLD'S FASTEST MAN—
YOU'LL READ ABOUT THE FAMOUS DAREDEVIL AND THE CLAW!!!
—PLUS 12 OTHER SMASH FEATURES!!!

GET SILVER STREAK COMICS TODAY— IT'S HOT!



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CATALOG
and
MONEY-
MAKING
PLAN



SPECIAL OFFER

Send Coupon for

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WORTH 10¢ IN TRADE



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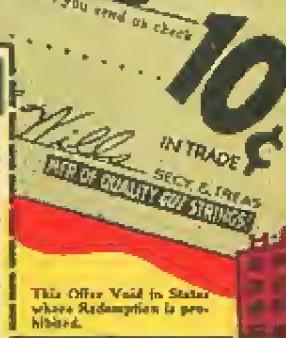
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Please send me (2) 10¢ Trade Checks, (1) Catalog of Tennis and Badminton
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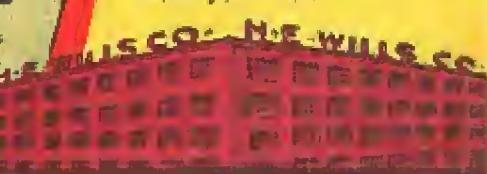
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EARN up to \$3 AN HOUR

At Home In Sparetime the Year Round



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WORTH 10¢ IN TRADE

Pay to the order of **YOU**
Ten Cents...
1047 W. 47th ST.
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THIS CHECK
VOID
after
OCT. 31, 1941

MAIL COUPON NOW!

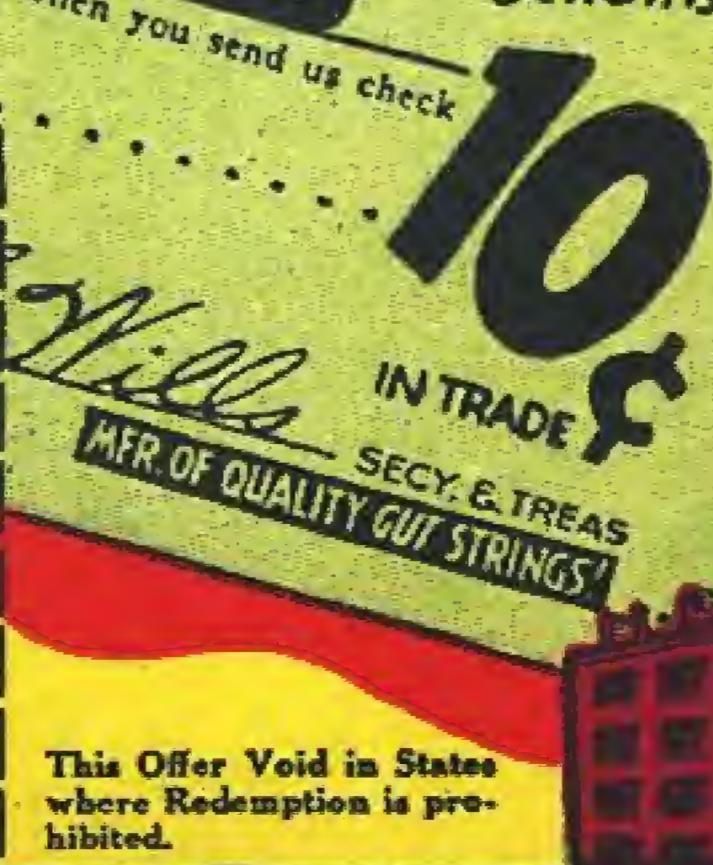
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STREET & NUMBER:

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(Only 1 Free Check Per Coupon, Per Person)



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